

# Madness

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# Madness

# Madness

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Hiyori in Class D

Reads: 1600 | Votes: 62 | Comments: 52

First Published: 2021-08-24T17:57:12Z

Last Updated: 2021-09-15T03:15:22Z

# Red

Reads: 948 | Votes: 24 | Comments: 44

It was a white, lonely place. Once I spent not minutes or seconds, not days or hours, not months or weeks, but whole years in a similar place. For more than fourteen years from the moment of my birth, I was influenced by the White Room, where I was taught everything possible, leaving only emotions and some interesting concepts behind.

From time to time, I envied the people outside, because not only did they not know the pain that I knew, they could also feel emotions, know different concepts and do different things. Because of my envy and interest in the outside world, I escaped with the help of my personal butler.

My school life was a series of interesting and good events. Of course, there were some nasty people or misfortunes, but they were insignificant for me. As a result, I managed to enroll in ANHS, where I got to know the world, made friends and a beloved girl. What could be better?

But one day something happened. I honestly hoped that I would be executed after what I did, but I was considered an insane person with obvious psychological deviations, and then they sent me to another white place. A white place with soft walls, where I can't kill myself or anyone else.

Of course, I know a lot of ways to commit suicide, but there is simply no need for them now. I quietly spend my peaceful time here and enjoy a quiet life.

Fortunately, for some reason, "this person" can't get to me right now. Perhaps if I had at least a minimum of information, I would understand everything, but even the lack of this has its positive sides.

In any case, it's time to take medications. It is for this reason that the door, located at a distance of 10 meters in front of me, opened. There were two people on the other side, whom I saw quite often.

The first was an old man about 50 or 60 years old, he was one of the guards of this white institution for many years. Personally, I think that it is worth hiring younger and more promising people, but this is not so important.

In any case, my second guest today was a beautiful girl. She was a little shorter than me and had beautiful amethyst eyes and long silver hair with two black bows. Her lovely nurse's outfit amused me as usual, so I even smiled for a second before returning the insensitivity to my face.

-I greet you today, Ayanokoji-kun. - she came up to me and gave a sign to the guard, after which he closed the door and left us alone for a while.

Well, it was reckless of him to leave a defenseless sweet girl alone with such a terrible person like me, but I had no objections to this. On the contrary, I wanted to have more time to chat with my friend right now.

- It's medication time, but I know you don't need them. – she said this every time, after which she always hid medical preparations in her pockets.

- I know. – I didn't move from my place, so the girl came up to me and sat down on her knees in front of me.

I immediately put my arms around her and pressed her to my body. She gave off a pleasant smell of lavender, and her body itself was so warm and soft that I could not restrain myself anymore. I really wanted more, which is why I allowed my right hand to get under the nurse's clothes and at one point come into contact with the most delicate skin in the world.

"Ha..." she sighed slightly at my actions, but she didn't resist them.

My hand went a little higher. First, I drew a few invisible patterns

on the girl's soft tummy, after which I went even further. At one point, my fingers felt that part of the girl's body that excites guys so much. It took me only half a second to squeeze her soft breast in the next moment. Fortunately, she wasn't wearing a bra today.

"Uh, I ... decided not to wear a bra today... for you –" her soft voice pierced my ears.

She was like an angel, and I knew it perfectly well. What I didn't understand was why a pretty girl like her would pay attention to a terrible person like me. Is this normal?

In any case, with each squeezing and unclenching of my own palm on the girl's chest, her breathing began to accelerate along with her pulse. At one point, the beauty easily leaned forward with her body, after which our lips touched.

My lips were quite dry, like a desert, and her lips were very soft and a little wet. Judging by the taste, she recently ate ice cream. Because of this, I began to kiss her more actively, as she did me. Ice cream was a good exciter of my feelings, but that's not all. This girl, Shiina Hiyori, is my former classmate and my current caretaker at this place. She is the only person who not only did not leave me, but she also decided to work in this place, spending a little time with me. This is love, isn't it? In our school years, I wanted her to teach me love, and she taught me, for which I am very grateful to her. It's just a pity that our meetings are quite short, but still this is enough for me.

"Kiyo-ta-ka..." her cheeks turned red from embarrassment when our kiss ended.

She looked so innocent and defenseless, but she still allowed me to touch her breasts, which is what I have been doing so far. The excitement of lust began to play in her eyes, her hands were already reaching for me. It seemed that she wanted to undress me right here so that we would experience our intimacy 100 percent, but, unfortunately, time is not infinite.

- He's coming...

Even from here I could hear footsteps that were more or less actively approaching this place. We didn't have much time, 10 seconds, well, or a little more.

She didn't say anything, but I could tell from her sad expression that it was very painful for her that we had so little time that we could spend alone. The flame of lust in her eyes faded, after which she tried to get up from the floor, but I stopped her.

Before she leaves this time, I will make her wait even more for our next meeting. My hand finally released her breast, after which I first hugged Hiyori very tightly and gently, and then I bit my lips into her lips. The seconds counted, and I counted each of them. Hiyori in my arms was a little surprised at first because of what was happening, but after that she completely relaxed. There was still a taste of ice cream on her lips, which made me unable to stop myself. Her body is so warm and tender and at the same time my own body also emits a heat of unimaginable power.

After ten seconds, I released her from my embrace and helped her to her feet, after which the door to the room opened.

- I love you. she whispered this in my ear, then quickly walked in the direction of the exit. "It was a good session, Ayanokoji-kun. Please be in good health until our next meeting.

"By the way, Shiina-san, can I tell you something?" – it was the first time I spoke in front of someone else.

The guard, like Hiyori, was very surprised when I raised my voice. She looked at him as if asking for permission to come to me again, and he nodded his head weakly in response. Hiyori came to me, and I whispered my only wish in her ear.

"Please don't wear panties next time." her whole face turned red from embarrassment, and steam began to come out of her ears altogether.

She quickly turned around in the other direction and ran out of the room.

The door closed.

I was left alone again. But it doesn't matter, I'm used to being alone. But... then why do I feel so sad every time she leaves?

Oh, I should have asked her to have some more ice cream before our next meeting.

Hey, you. Yes, you, those who are reading this nonsense right now. Do you want to know the beginning of my and Hiyori story? Yes? I can't hear you. Who lives in a pineapple under the sea?

**Well, it seems that everyone wants to know the beginning of the story, and if not, it does not matter, because I am the author here.**

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I was traveling on public transport, heading east. My path led to a Special School in Japan, where future leaders of our country are trained. There were quite a lot of people on the bus with me that some even had to stand, since all the empty seats were occupied. More than 50% of the people here were dressed just like me, that is, with a very high probability they are also heading to **Tōkyōto Kōdo Ikusei Kōtō Gakkō**.

Well, I can say that the students look simple. They didn't seem special or interesting to me, except for a few people.

For example, a blond man sitting in a priority seat, who was currently arguing about something with some woman, was very singled out.

Then there was a girl sitting next to me near the window. She had beautiful silver hair and lovely amethyst eyes. It seemed that she was not interested in anything at all except the book in her hands. Judging by the title, it was a novel "Eugene Onegin", which belongs to the classics of Russian literature of the time of Emperor Nicholas I. Well, she seems to be keen on reading, and therefore it is not necessary to interfere with her.

I looked at another person on the bus, who was sitting on the other



side of me. She had long black hair and somewhat sharp scarlet eyes. She radiated an aura of superiority with her whole appearance. I wonder if she's really that good or just pretending? She also had a book in her hands, this time I saw the title of the novel "Crime and Punishment", which is also a Russian classic already during the reign of Emperor Alexander II. Does everyone here like something Russian so much? We're in fucking Japan.

- Excuse me, will you give way to an elderly woman? – I was called by a girl who came up to me and asked me to get up.

I looked again in the direction of the blonde and saw that, it seems, the argument broke out over a woman who can barely stand on her feet. And the same blonde takes a priority place where she could sit.

- OK. – I quickly got up and walked away, while the elderly lady thanked me for the assistance and assistance provided.

I would not want to create a bad reputation for myself among those students who are already on the bus with me. That's why I had to make room, although there was no benefit for me in doing so.

In any case, I got up in another part of the bus, where there were fewer people, after which the girl who had addressed me before came up to me.

She had long peach-colored hair and delicate blue eyes, as well as quite large breasts. She radiated an aura of benevolence and world peace, which made it seem as if she was a very bright sun on a cloudy day.

- Thank you for giving way to an elderly lady. - she was thanking me for this, which made me feel a little awkward.

- Yeah.

– My name is Ichinose Honami, for friends just Honami or Honami-chan, for the sims Ecchinose Hornynami. – I see...

- My name is Ayanokoji Kiyotaka. For friends is Kiyopon, for the sims is AyanoGod, for perverts is Hornykoji Kiyobaka. – what kind of nonsense did I just say??

- Clearly. Let's be friends then, Ayanokoji-kun? she held out her hand to shake mine.

It was hard to believe, but it looks like I just managed to make my first friend on the loose. It's amazing how easy it is, just like Matsuo said. But still, this gives reason to think that it is too easy to ingratiate yourself with other people. I just gave way to an old lady, and then I already made a friend. In any case, it is better to take advantage of such a great opportunity now.

I was just about to shake her hand, when the bus apparently ran into some kind of road hole, which caused it to shake so badly. It's good that the old lady is sitting in my place, otherwise she could have fallen and injured herself. But this is still not the main problem right now.

In general, the girl in front of me, who has almost become my first friend in my life, suddenly lost her balance and, apparently, because of the force of inertia, ran into me. Her hand grabbed right on my crotch, which, frankly, was quite painful. I think I'll have scrambled eggs for lunch today. And from the pleasant: her magnificent breasts also crashed into me. It was a soft collision, so everything seems to be fine.

In any case, I helped her keep her balance, after which she blushed wildly from embarrassment. Probably, this is because of all those unnecessary contacts that have occurred between us.

"S-s-so-sorry..." she clearly felt guilty. - Does it hurt much?

- No, it's just pain, nothing like that. - it seems that this answer upset her even more.

What did I say wrong?

Ecchinose's thoughts at this moment: God, he has such a big dick!!

**A/N: Yes, it's still Ecchinose X Kiyobaka fik.**

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**Nah, I'm just kidding you.**

We spent the rest of the trip in silence. She was silent because she was embarrassed all this time, and I was silent because I just didn't know what it would be worth talking about now. How difficult it is.

As soon as the bus doors opened in front of the stop we needed, all the students began to get out of public transport. A girl named Ichinose also decided to follow the crowd, but before that she turned to me and said something.

"I'll see you at school, Kiyotaka-kun –" Did she call me by my first name because we're friends?

In any case, she seems to be still confused by what happened, so she can't communicate with me normally yet. Well, I can wait. Anyway, it will be easier for me to inspect it alone before arriving at the opening ceremony.

I got off the bus after most of the students and stood rooted to the spot, looking at the gates of my new and, in fact, the first normal school. I was about to take a step forward, when suddenly someone called out to me. It was a girl with dark hair and scarlet eyes, who was reading a Russian novel.

– Hey, you. Why were you looking at me on the bus? "she must have noticed it when I was thinking about the book in her hands.

– I was just interested in what you were reading. It's an interesting book, isn't it?

– Maybe. If that's all, then I'll go. – she's very strange.

In any case, I didn't stop her, since I didn't really care about it. Let him behave as he wants, I don't really care.

There was also something else. The girl who was sitting next to me before I vacated my seat got off the bus just now. She was also enthusiastically reading a book, as before, and at one point almost fell when she got off the bus. Fortunately, I managed to catch her by the shoulders before she fell and got some minor injury. It is also good that this time there was no unpleasant scrambled eggs, as it was with Ichinose.

– Oh? - apparently, she was sobered by the fact that I did not let her fall. "Um... thank you for saving me."

I also noticed that she was already holding a different book in her hands, and not the one that used to be. Now it was a thick novel "War and Peace". Fortunately, the emperor has not changed, it is still Alexander II. Does the author have a fetish for Russian literature or what??

– I was just lucky to notice that you almost fell, that's all.

– Forgive me for my carelessness. It's just that while reading, I often don't notice anything around me. – that is, perhaps it is no longer just an interest or hobby, but rather a part of life.

Now I understand why she changed books so quickly. Perhaps then she had already finished reading the last novel, and now she has started a new one. This is impressive.

– I understand. – I was just thinking that our conversation was coming to an end, when suddenly she seemed to remember something.

"Oh, where are my manners? My name is Shiina Hiyori from Class D.-so she's in the same class as me.

– My name is Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, I am also from Class D.

– Oh, that's great. Do you like books, Ayanokoji-kun? now she changed the subject to her own.

– Quite. Of course, I'm not an avid reader like you, but I'm quite fond of books. However, I'm mostly interested in detectives.

For some reason, an emotion of happiness played in her eyes, after which she became very active.

"That's fine. I'll be happy to share my books with you, if you want. now the joy was oozing out of her.

– Of course. I nodded to her and looked towards the entrance to the school grounds. – I think we're going to be late for the ceremony."

"Oh, I forgot all about it! - apparently, I inadvertently attracted her with this short conversation. – Do you want to go to the ceremony together, Ayanokoji-kun?"

– Yes, of course.

And so my classmate and I set foot on the territory of ANHS to study there together for the next three years.

# Orange

Reads: 354 | Votes: 20 | Comments: 5

POV Hiyori

Today, as always, I was filling out a report about an important patient. It was my ... former classmate and current... I don't even know... almost a boyfriend, but not really, Ayanokoji Kiyotaka-kun.

Unfortunately, we were in a place where our communication was very limited by local conditions. This is very bad, to be honest. I'm really sorry that Kiyotaka was here, although he could have suffered a worse fate, so it's still more or less normal.

I can't believe that I managed to get so attached to him that I even got a job here just because of him. God, I feel like an idiot in love. But it's still good that I know who he really is, I also know that he is not to blame for anything. All the accusations directed in his direction are absolutely wrong, and I know this because I was there personally when it happened.

To be honest, I have no idea why he's still here. I mean, if he wanted to escape, he would have already done it. I could also help him if he asked, but nothing like this has happened so far. The only thing he asked me to do this time was... take off my panties before the next meeting...

- Oh, my God...

My whole face turned red, and I felt as if Kiyotaka was squeezing my chest again in his strong, manly hands. I wonder if we will ever have more time to spend it just the two of us? I'll try to take care of this a little later, but now I have to finish writing a report.

Of course, I really wanted to write something like: "Ayanokoji



Kiyotaka-kun successfully explored my chest and passionately kissed me twice, causing me to become wet down there. Next time, I will also be his medicine, but I will not be wearing underwear."

Unfortunately, I'll probably get kicked out of here for this, so it's better to keep my mouth shut, as always. I would rather write that the medicines were successfully drunk and eaten by him, after which he most likely went to bed. But should I also write in the report that he spoke? The guard who was nearby at the time heard Kiyotaka call me. If he tells someone, and I do not indicate this in the report, it will be unpleasant after.

I couldn't help remembering that Kiyotaka had been a very unsociable person from the very beginning of our school life, but it seems that there was a reason for that. I understood that he wanted to make friends, but he couldn't. That's why I became his first friend at our school, and he became my first friend. Also later we had more acquaintances, but it is the meeting with him that I consider my most valuable memory.

Although it can also be said that he was good at some things, that he even joined the same club with me, for which I was grateful to him.

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A/N: These may be Hiyori's memories, but I decided to conduct this part of the past on behalf of Ayanokoji.

The past

POV Kiyo

On this day, a school club fair was held, where representatives of all clubs gathered in the gymnasium hall to recruit more first-year students. It was interesting at first, but after there was no variety left, and the fair lost its colors. Almost all the representatives of the clubs said almost the same thing, after which they went to the tables in another part of the hall, apparently to receive students there.

"Miyake-kun, you're going to join the archery club, aren't you?" - apparently, Hiyori also noticed how he was looking at the senpai from the archery club.

The three of us came to the fair, me, Miyake and Hiyori. Our company has been together for several days now, simply because we are singles who have united in such a small group.

Hiyori is a nice girl who reads a lot. Not only is she smart, but she is also quite beautiful, however, because of her low social skills, almost no one communicates with her. No, only Miyake and I communicate with her, and no one else.

- Yes, in high school, I was also a member of this club.

- That's good. And you, Ayanokoji-kun? Hiyori looked at me now.

All this time, I listened carefully to all the representatives and could say that I did not know what to do. To be honest, I could have joined all the clubs, but I wanted something quiet. For example, a calligraphy club or a tea ceremony club.

- I don't know. Perhaps I will join the tea ceremony club.

Her eyes lit up with hope. - I'm going there too, let's go together to the reception table. she pointed to the farthest corner of the hall, where the senpai we needed was located.

- OK.

"We'll see you later, Miyake-kun," Hiyori said goodbye first, since he had to go in the other direction.

- See you later. - I just nodded to him in response, after which the two of us went to the right table.

While we were walking, I also noticed a senpai from the music club and another senpai from the calligraphy club. I never knew that they would really approve of the calligraphy club at school.

In fact, it took only three people to create a club. That is, I, Hiyori and Miyake could well have founded and headed a solitude club,

for example. Or would a sleep club be more suitable for us? Well, I don't really like to sleep much, but it sounds interesting.

Hiyori was the first to approach the registration desk and instantly attracted the attention of the girl who was our senpai. If you ask me, I would say that she is rather the same age as us, but still it was not so.

She was a beautiful girl of the same height as Hiyori, with long golden hair and bright blue eyes. She gave us a beaming smile and it was clear from her eyes that she wanted us to join the club.



- Welcome to the registration table of the Tea Ceremony Club. I, Iris Belzerg, am glad to welcome you, honorary first-year students. If you want to join us, I will be very happy.

At first glance, the girl seemed lively and friendly. Hiyori smiled

back at her and happily accepted the offer.

- Of course. We would like to join the club.

- Of course, I'll prepare everything right away.

As a result, we were given forms to fill out, where we indicated our names and the reason for admission. I didn't know what to write in the second paragraph, so I decided to copy the answer from Hiyori.

In any case, I have already mastered the art of conducting tea ceremonies together with Matsuo, so I have nothing to worry about. Maybe one day I will be able to take the place of the leader of the club?

- Thank you very much for joining the club – - she nodded approvingly to us and let us go.

It seems that things are not going so well at the tea ceremony club, otherwise she would not have accepted us just a second after submitting applications. And this girl looked too happy when at least someone approached her. Or is it just my imagination?

"Thank you, Ayanokoji-kun. I wasn't sure what Hiyori was thanking me for, but it was better to answer her in a simpler way.

- No problem

In any case, Hiyori and I decided to take a little more walk around the fair before going to the hostel. About five minutes later, we met Miyake, who had finally finished applying to the archery club.

"Miyake-kun, I hope you can join this club. I didn't say much, so I just nodded in confirmation.

- Yes, I hope so too. What about you? Have you applied?

- Yes. Our senpai turned out to be a very kind girl and even immediately accepted us into the club.

A slightly nervous expression appeared on his face. He must have realized that they accept everyone in a row, because of the low

status of the club. I shook my head slightly, signaling to Miyaka in this way. For now, it's better for Hiyori not to know the truth.

– I understand. Well, can we go to the dorm now? Or do you still want to stay here?

– I will accept any of your suggestions.

The two of them looked at me, waiting for my decision. It was a terrible situation for a person who did not have much experience in communicating with other people. Well, it seems that sometimes even I need to grow up.

– Well, I was thinking of stopping at the grocery store on the way to buy tea. If you want, we could go together. – why do I feel like I'm talking some nonsense??

- Of course. Hiyori instantly agreed and smiled at me.

- Okay, maybe I'll buy something for myself, too.

We immediately headed towards the exit of the hall, but before we could cross the threshold, another person appeared on the stage. He didn't look like a club representative, so it seemed a little interesting to me. I unconsciously stopped, after which my companions did the same and, like me, stared at the person on the stage.

He was a slightly thin-looking brunette with glasses. His gaze seemed serious and a little withering. He looked at all the freshmen in the hall and was silent. It seemed that he had completely forgotten his speech, but I was sure that this was not the case.

People around him started trying to make fun of him or vice versa to support him, but this did not affect him in any way. He stood with the same expression on his face and examined each person with his gaze.

At one point, his sharp eyes stared at Hiyori, then immediately switched to Miyake, and then to me. I didn't want to attach any importance to this, but for some reason he looked at me for two seconds more than at the others.

Does this mean that I did something wrong? Did I not fasten all the buttons on my jacket? Did I wear my tie wrong? Maybe I had bad breath? Or did my eyes seem too scary to him? I hope he doesn't spread any unpleasant rumors about me.

– I AM SCP...

All the SCP Foundation agents present in the hall instantly tensed up.

– I, the president of the student council, Horikita Manabu. We also accept applications to join the student council.

All the agents of the SCP Foundation relaxed, because now they understood that they were facing a normal student.

Then he talked about something important, but I'm not sure. It seems that they do not accept people with a stupid view of the world or something like that in the student council. And you can't be a member of other clubs if you decide to join the student council. Well, I still shouldn't bother with anything like that. It is better to lead a peaceful life side by side with peacefullife-chan.

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Present days

POV Hiyori

Okay, that was a long time ago. Several years have passed since that moment, although these memories are still fresh in my memory. I even remember that Kiyotaka bought green tea that day for himself.

During the flashbacks, I somehow magically filled out a report and sent it to my superiors. Well, apparently, this has already manifested itself in my muscle memory.

In any case, I should go and buy some ice cream now. After I became friends with Kiyotaka, we really started eating ice cream quite often. I want something sweet right now.

And I also need to change my underwear.

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The past

POV Akito

The summer holidays have almost begun. Tomorrow we will all go to a desert island for two weeks. I used to think that it sounded fun and interesting, but now I don't think so anymore.

Recently, Ayanokoji suggested that our first special exam will be held there. He also reminded us of the words of the teacher, said by him at the beginning of the year, at the first swimming lesson. We all had to learn to swim by the summer. Perhaps it will be vital for us to swim during this summer vacation.

I have no reason to doubt Ayanokoji's words, especially since we still don't know much about this school, so his point of view seems quite reasonable. Hiyori also agrees with this, so it would be stupid to doubt at all.

I am surprised at myself when I think that I was able to make friends with two such good people. At first glance, Ayanokoji and Hiyori seemed detached from society and uninteresting, but when I managed to get to know them better, I realized that I was wrong.

Shiina Hiyori was an intelligent, well-read girl who loved books more than herself. She spent a lot of time in the library, but later she began to pay a lot of attention to us. It seemed that she no longer spent her energy on anything except for us and the library.

Ayanokoji Kiyotaka was more ordinary, but he was still a normal guy. Sometimes he even gave surprisingly good advice and said quite clever things. I am convinced that I should listen to him more, because even Hiyori does this all the time. True, it is very strange that he always keeps such an impassive face, as if he simply cannot change it, but this is not so important. I'm not going to get into his life and force him to change something in himself, that's my credo. If he wants to change, I will help him, and if not, then so be it.



While I was thinking about this, a small package was held out to my face. It was a standard chocolate ice cream. I asked to choose for me, but I did not expect that it would be something so simple. However, even if it is ordinary, it does not mean that it is bad.

- Thank you. I will return the points later.

- Don't worry about it, it's not that expensive.

I was handed an ice cream by Ayanokoji Kiyotaka, who was one of my two friends at this school. I'm glad that I was able to get a little closer to someone here, especially after the way things were at my last school.

- I was thinking of choosing something else for you, but Ayanokoji-kun insisted on this option. Hiyori sat down next to me on the bench, also holding an ice cream in her hands.

She had an unpacked fruit ice in her hands. It consisted of something unclear, but had a color of three colors: yellow, red and orange. It would be quite reasonable to assume that it consists of an orange, a banana and a strawberry... Although it doesn't matter, this is a very strange combination.

- I'm sorry if you don't like it. - Ayanokoji sat down on the bench on the other side and apologized to me.

- Everything suits me. - at that moment, I looked at him and noticed that he took the same thing for himself. - Did you take it for yourself, too?"

- Yes, I just wanted to try it.

He spoke as if no one had ever eaten it before. Of course, I understand that everyone has different tastes, but it seems to me that chocolate ice cream is the basis of the basics for everyone. However, I will not blame anyone for the fact that he has never eaten it. After all, everyone can have their own reasons for this.

In general, there was another small oddity. I began to notice that Ayanokoji had never tried certain things that seemed quite common. Maybe it's just my imagination, but it seems that

Ayanokoji was very limited in his freedom before. Maybe he was kept in the house on a leash, like a dog? Probably, this is still too cruel a train of thought, it's better not to think about it.

"Ayanokoji-kun, have you ever eaten this ice cream?" Hiyori also noticed this.

If I've noticed it, then Hiyori is even more so.

- Yes. - it seemed that with her gaze she was asking him the obvious question " why?". – I just didn't have the opportunity before. – it is unlikely that this answer would satisfy anyone, but none of us began to develop this topic further.

After a few seconds, his face changed. The expression on his face stopped being monotonous and became surprised after he tasted the ice cream. It feels like he is eating not only this ice cream for the first time, but also eating ice cream for the first time in general.

- It's surprisingly delicious.

– That's right.

# Yellow

Reads: 298 | Votes: 18 | Comments: 3

POV Hiyori

- Good evening, Ayanokoji Kiyotaka-kun.

I slowly opened the previously locked door and entered the room. It was a white safe space where you could sit, lie, stand, run, walk, jump, sleep and think. In general, a place with disabilities.

My favorite patient was imprisoned in this white place, for which I started working here. This is my boyfriend... well, or almost my boyfriend ... Ayanokoji Kiyotaka.

His golden eyes stared at me as I entered, after which the door closed behind me from the outside. Fortunately, there were no surveillance cameras in this room, so we had a lot of free time right now. Well, actually, not so much, but rather just 20 minutes, but for someone this is quite enough.

I wonder what such a sexy young man will do to me today? Maybe Kiyotaka will finally decide on something more exotic for me? Ah? Why is my heart pounding so hard? We haven't even started doing anything yet.

God, Kiyotaka is already making me want him, even though we just met today. Unfortunately, this is our first and last meeting this week, but I will still see my boyfriend next week, so there is no need to worry.

- Hi, Hiyori. there was no emotion on his face, but the tone of his voice seemed friendly to me.

- Hi, Kiyotaka. Are you okay?

I knew that his condition was quite stable, but this does not mean

that he can't be ill right now. It is possible that his psychological barrier will crack one day, and Kiyotaka will fall into madness because of these white walls around him. But still, he constantly manages to assure me that he is fine. I am relieved every time I see him alive and well.

– I'm always fine. – that's right. – More importantly... did you fulfill my request?"

- A request? I made a blank face.

Naturally, I knew exactly what he was talking about, but now I need to pretend to be a fool if I want to tease him. Uh, maybe I'll finally be able to make him smile for a little while?

– I know you remember that. But if that's what you want... " he got to his feet and came to me so quickly that I didn't even have time to move. – I asked you not to wear panties this time. he whispered the words in my ear.

Because of his beautiful hot breath next to my ear, I felt great. God, Kiyotaka can be so romantic sometimes, even though he doesn't realize it himself. Oh, my heart is beating faster and faster... Oh, I can get so wet, especially since I really didn't wear panties today.

– I really like to see your cute reddened face.

- Oh??

It seems that my cheeks turned red from his words without my knowledge. Well, this is quite a normal reaction to such a seductive tone.

- Kiyotaka...

– How much time do we have? - I think we're getting to the most interesting part.

What will he want to do with me? Does he really want to try something more perverse than before? Well, I guess I won't mind. After all, I love him.

- I think there are about 18 minutes left. - I answered him honestly, after which he brought his face closer to mine.

His warm breath seemed to me slightly burning and invigorating. Maybe it's because I myself blushed beyond recognition? Oh, why is he so sexy? God, I think I'm getting wet down there!

"I'm glad to hear it. - apparently, 18 minutes was quite enough for him.

- Kiyotaka, mmm--mmm-mmm...

I couldn't say anything more. At one point, he managed to kiss me quite quickly and boldly. It was a very fast contact of our lips with each other, because of which a wave of lustful energy ran through my body. I still wonder why he is always so quiet and meek, but at such moments he seems to be possessed by a demon of lust?

Does my Kiyotaka have a hidden second personality that only manifests itself at special moments? If you asked me what he should be called, I would give this person the name Hornykoji Kiyobaka. Yes, it's a really good name.

"Hiyori, don't get distracted. – while I was slightly detached from reality because of my thoughts, he had already stopped kissing me.

His hands quickly penetrated my clothes, after which he touched my bare chest so easily. I didn't wear underwear just for this moment.

"AH!!! - I involuntarily sighed loudly when he gently, but at the same time, squeezed my chest hard.

I can feel the drops of my inner juice slowly but surely flowing down my thighs. God, this guy is going to make me have an orgasm one day with just one touch. Why is he so sexy??

His fingers even under my outer clothing clearly found out all my curves and began to gently caress them. My breathing instantly quickened, and my heart began to beat with double, no, triple force. The way he squeezes and unclenches his hands on my chest makes me get more and more wet.

But still I managed to find the strength to take off this interfering lab coat. If you looked closely, you could see a wet line on my black shorts, which was still increasing in size.

While I was thinking about how much my boyfriend's actions excite me, he himself again began to do something extravagant with me. Of course, Kiyotaka did not stop caressing my breasts, in addition to this, he again brought his face closer to me and in one quick movement he bit into my neck with a kiss. It was a real vampire hickey without the use of fangs. Ah, it seems that my shorts are soaked through, because now drops of such a beautiful liquid are already flowing down to my knees.

Oh, if he overdoes it, then I will have a redness on my neck! Then it will be difficult to hide it! But I'm ready. If this is his trail, then I will be only too glad.

Over time, he pulled away from me and forced me to raise my hands up over my head. A second later, Kiyotaka grabbed the hem of my white T-shirt and took it off me in an instant. Now I'm almost completely naked! I feel somehow unnatural...

- You know, your innocent look really turns me on. after whispering these words to me romantically again, he also bit into my lips in a kiss for the second time in such a short time.

I couldn't say anything, and I certainly didn't want to resist. My body completely relaxed in his strong but gentle embrace. Our kiss lasted for about ten seconds, and my boyfriend just started to act more aggressively and assertively. His free hand slowly touched my chest, almost squeezing it again, after which he began to lower his hand a little lower. Kiyotaka seemed to start drawing some intricate patterns in the area of my tummy, and then lowered his hand even lower and touched my shorts, which were already soaked through. At one point, he hooked them with his fingers and forced this last part of the outer clothing to come down to my shoes.

- I see... You're really not wearing panties. You did a great job, Hiyori. he pulled his face slightly away from mine and praised me.

For some strange reason, this awakened in me the first memory of

how he praised me in this way.

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The past.

POV Ayno

- So, now I will announce the results of the first special exam.

The teacher of Class A, Mashima-sensei, was standing in front of us with a megaphone in his hand. It seemed that he was not at all bothered by the scorching sun, because of which the students were ready to fall on the sand and die. Perhaps he is a strong man.

Hiyori, who was standing next to me, leaned slightly on my body and used me as a support for herself. Well, I don't mind. She did really well in this exam as the leader of our class. More precisely, a fake leader.

- Last place: Class C, 0 points.

Many students turned to look at the only person from this class who remained here on the island. There was no longer a grin on his face, it was replaced by a confused expression that appeared after the announcement of the exam results. He clearly couldn't understand why his class had suffered a crushing defeat.

- Third place: Class B, 140 points.

The results are getting more and more interesting.

- Second place: Class A, 170 points.

Many students were disappointed that Class A came out ahead again, but only a few noticed that there was still first place left.

- And... Class D takes the first place, having 250 points.

Such a statement was the final blow for everyone, even for our own class, only our classmates successfully took it in a good way. We have just won a long-awaited victory.

– This is the end of the special exam. Return to the ship.

"We... won ..." Hiyori smiled sweetly at me before her balance was lost.

I instantly picked up her fragile body and lifted this sweet girl in my arms. It was quite light, as if I was holding a feather in my hands, and not a high school student. Her cheeks and forehead were noticeably red, apparently not only because of the heat. For the second day in a row, I noticed that something was wrong with her, but I tried not to pay attention to it, since the exam was a priority, but now... now I can focus on my first friend again.

– You did a great job, Hiyori. I whispered this to her, then walked towards the many students who were about to board the ship.

Now my primary goal is Hiyori, whom I urgently need to deliver to the nurse's office. Maybe she really overdid it on this exam, being my fake leader.

Fortunately, only Hiyori, Akito and I went to tell Chabashira-sensei who would be our leader. Our class decided that it would be Hiyori, but Akito and Hiyori herself chose me without the right to refuse. Well, in the end, this led us to victory, and I also managed to find out that there is a traitor in our class, but I am not yet sure who it is and what this person's motives are.